Monday. 4 Ap. 1932

I doubt if I made my meaning clear to-day on the telephone:

The Dr. says that on last time I was there my temp- was 102 next day this may happen again & therefore advises no engagements. ?

I think probably this was an accident - there'll be no after effects whatever. So there'll be no safer chance: & Wednesday is much more convenient for you come then to tea: & ~~but~~ Rick being out all. Or stick indifferent, come to-morrow (Tuesday) & he can-am- (unless I hear.) Shall expect you tomorrow ~~&~~ (Tuesday) 4.30.

V.

Wednesday 6th Apr 1932

Well it would have been no good going
coming here tonight. It's not been
nearly as bad as last time, but I'm
as drowsy as a bear – even a letter
temp. completely dulls my mind. I'm
now crawling off to bed, & shall wake
recovered. And no dinner – only
fish & toast, so I hope for the
avoid of doubt – Champagne

with love with later V.

Sunday 10 April 1932

I return Millgate.

The name is:--

London and National Society for Women's Service.

Giolmann

We shall certainly go to [redacted] first thing.
We are having our letters addressed to Poste Restante, Athens. If we change, we shall inform the Hogarth Press. So at any time they will give you our whereabouts.
As have another inocculation on Tuesday and have to go down to Rodmell for the day and buy every sort of minute objcet I write this now; but shall try to write before we start if only a line. And hope for letters.

V.

(before Greece)

52 T.S. Thursday April 14th 1932

Such an infernal rush. Still have to get a mac intosh. Well, this is merely by way of goodbye. I'll speak to Giolmann in high terms of you. We'll try to do Metora if any hope exists. They say motoring is very difficult. Were taking--L. is going to study--your book. 3 legged tour. We shall flaot down the Adriatic and in that peace I hope to write to you perhaps- Last typhoid more unpleasant than fisrt--the wrong way round. Here are some cuttings. Theres Virginia in the year 1911. I'm glad you beat Elgar. No, I dont want to be in large letters anywhere. I think this is sincere. Mrs Craig gives me distinct pain. And what a donkey--think of taking my fun deadly serious. I can see your rooms. and envy you rather. Itll pour on the Parthenon and as you say what can I see in Greece--pubblind worm. that I am? The one serious delight is to be

beyond the telephone--no need to 'see' anywone for four weeks. This is a cry--because every day in this rush someone has sat me down for two hours talk--no rscaping ones kind, much thoughI love and respect them. Even now--someones waiting. So good bye not for so very long and I shall pounce on letters from Bath.

Virginia

NYPL

Rota 2.4.63

Hotel Megerbei

20th Athens

April ~~17th~~ Wednesday,

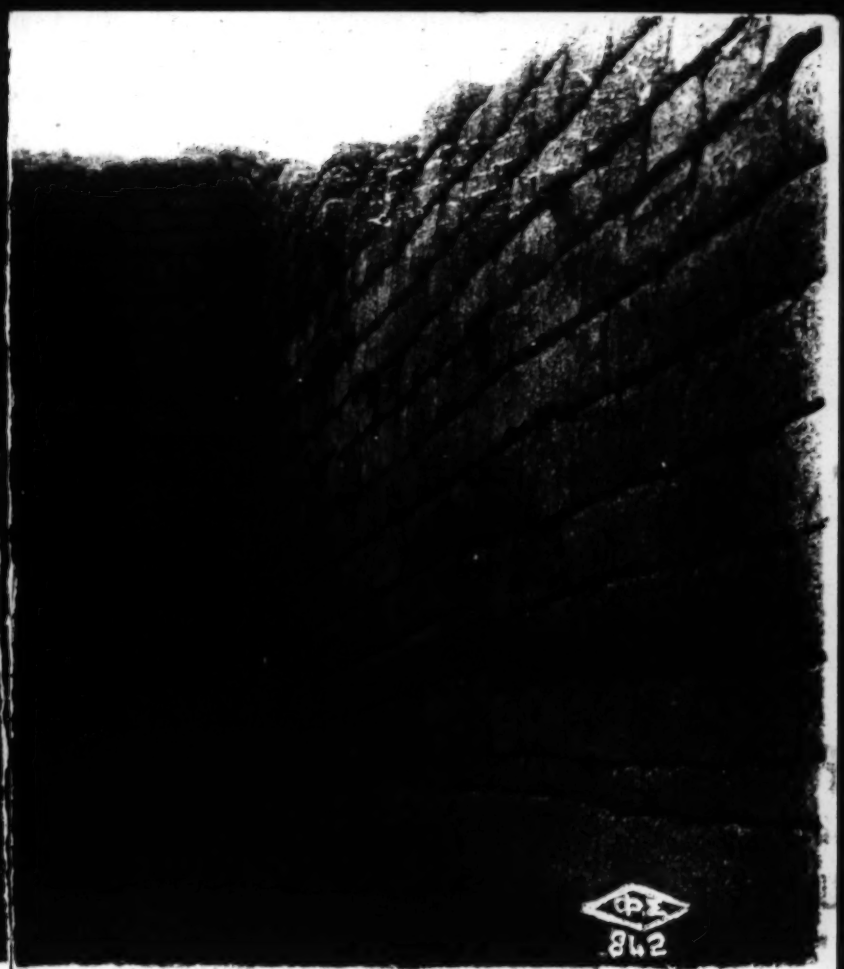
Tucker you'll have to hurt up
with an illegible drawl. We've
just arrived; the gulf was blocked
with rocks, & so we came round
spending another night. So far
all has been easy & warm &
easy, & successful. One night at
Venice then on down the Adriatic
with Venizelos on board, passing
the islands all day yesterday,
comfort, air, quiet, sitting on deck
reading Wells, Shakespeare & a
screaming Jew called Meddlich Marg-
Rogers. Ian Sute went 2nd
he congulated various Greeks &
Jews - & their way - Rogers & Mi
I mean; so have a thousand pieces
of good advice. It's blazing hot in
Athens, with donkeys sagging in the
dust with black fuzzies & red crosses.

We're now changing into thin clothes & going up to the Acropolis. Your letter arrived very welcome; & pleasant to think of Bath & Ethel at her window & much chuckle. We go to Je-Aman, who met the boat tomorrow. I will speak of you, & show your book. I doubt if we shall manage Meteora. The Trip melting to Crete, said to be the loveliest land in all Greece. Find we must knock down Greek art. Roger thinks heavily yet. I still hold at the Temples: I shall argue tonight — never were such chatterers; oh & we learn Greek, & count our money, & Venice was divine, oaring about from church to church in the evening & the islands, elephant grey with rose red stains, & the Aegean heaving at night, & a lighthouse suddenly opening as we sat at a movie with Venizelos. There — that's all. It's going to the post — & the tail. I think we shall stay here some days. V.

Rota 2.4.63

NYPL

Tombeau D' Agamemnon Mycenes



Φ.Σ
842